

TJK To

9/18/02

3.

such as cleaning the cell and bagging up my dirty laundry.

You kindly offered to give me further help. I could use one photocopy of the Epilogue (titled "The Bushmen in 1989") of the 1989 edition of The Harmless People, by Elizabeth Marshall Thomas. I could also use a photocopy of the article "Hunters and gatherers: Economic behavior in bands," by E. Cashdan, which appears in S. Plattner (Ed.), Economic Anthropology, Stanford University Press, 1989. I would ask my Lady-Love (♥) to get these materials for me, but unfortunately she is sick at present.

Sincerely yours,

Ted Kaczynski

Dear Dad,

10-03-02

Hello friend. As always, it was great to hear from you. The mail between us seems so slow, but what can you expect for 37¢! As for your last requests, I am sorry to say that we do not carry either one. I am doing my very best to locate them through our book locator. I work in a small library in a very small town and there are some things that we just don't have. Can I help you with anything else? You mentioned your lady love. Could I be your second lady love? Dad, could you please open up to me and tell me all about yourself? I want to know the real you, the person side and not all of this negative crap the media prints about you. Do you have a picture of yourself that I can have? If I sent you a picture of yourself, would you sign it to me, so that I could put it up in my house? Could I send you a picture of myself? Well, I must go for now. Take care sweet-heart and I hope to hear from you soon.

(OVER)

TED KACZYNSKI
to

October 19, 2002

Dear Ms. :

Thanks for your letter of October 3. You ask whether you can be my "second lady love." I've put that question to Lady Love #1, and she says "no". There is to be no Lady Love #2. As for pictures of myself, I don't think I have any here with me, except possibly a few that I need to save. But if you send me a picture of myself, yes, I will sign it for you. And, yes, you can send me a picture of yourself.

I have to be honest with you: My only reason for corresponding with you at present is that you are kind enough to help me by sending me copies of materials that I need. It's possible that friendship between us may develop eventually, but I have room for only one Lady Love, and she is Lady Love #1, to whom I am committed once and for all.

But I do appreciate very much your willingness to help me obtain published materials that I need.

Best regards,

Ted Kaczynski

TED KACZYNSKI
to

November 4, 2002

Dear Ms.

I have received your two letters dated 10/26/02 and your Halloween card.

I have already signed one picture of myself for you, and I'm not going to sign any more. I am returning to you herewith, unsigned, all of the pictures that you sent me with your letters of 10/26/02, including the photo of yourself.

In both of your letters of 10/26/02 you address me as "sweetheart." I don't think that Lady Love No. 1 would be comfortable with the tone your letters are taking, and I know that I am not comfortable with it. So I am breaking off my correspondence with you. You will not hear from me again.

Sincerely yours,

Ted Kaczynski

0685.0

Meanwhile, I wish you a Happy Easter.

Best regards,

Ted

P.S. A biography of Colin Turnbull was published about
 three years ago: ^{In The Arms of Africa, by Roy Richard Grinker.} I wonder whether you have
 read it, and, if so, what you think of it. - Ted

TJK to SCHARLETTE HOLDMAN 4/6/03

(4)

P.P.S. I don't know why I forgot to mention this, since
 it's been on my mind. When I die, I don't want my
 family to get my body. I want to get it, if I die
 before she does. But the prison authorities tell me that a
 prisoner's body is automatically turned over to the next of
 kin, regardless of the prisoner's wishes or anything in his
 will. If and I can get married, then she will be
 my next of kin, which will take care of that. But if
 we can't get married.... Well, you've experienced in
 these matters. What advice can you give us about this?

- Ted

TED KACZYNSKI
to

February 19, 2004

0841.0

Dear

Thanks for your two postcards, one postmarked January 0?, 2004, and the other dated February 10, 2004. I'm glad that you had such a successful trip. But there is disastrous news: has cancer.

According to the latest estimate from the oncologist, if the cancer is at stage 1 she has a 47% chance of living five years; if the cancer has progressed to stage 2 she has a 26% chance.

They won't know whether the cancer is at stage 1 or stage 2 until after has surgery on February 23. If she dies it will break my heart, because I love this woman. All we can do is hope for the best.

I'm sure that
from you.

would appreciate hearing

Best regards,

Ted

P.S. It just doesn't seem fair. is only 50 years old. That's young to get cancer. She has a right to expect at least a couple of more decades of life. And now this ...

- Ted

TED KACZYNSKI
to
DR. PATRICK BARRIOT

July 7, 2006

Dear Dr. Barriot:

Many thanks for your kind letter of June 15, which I received on June 26. I am especially grateful for your willingness to help my friend Joy Richards. I was able to speak with her by telephone on July 3. At that time she told me that she had made one unsuccessful attempt to call you. Probably she has not made a second attempt. But I think I had better tell you the whole story of her illness.

She came to visit me at Christmastime, 2003. We had a very satisfying series of visits, but while she was here in Colorado she coughed up a tiny amount of blood, just a few specks. Of course she consulted her physician as soon as she arrived home in California, and it turned out that she had a cancerous tumor in her right lung. I believe her oncologist called it "adenocarcinoma". On February 23, 2004, the upper lobe of her right lung was removed surgically. The tumor was small, the surgery seemed to be successful, and the oncologist told her that there was a sixty percent to eighty percent chance that cancer would not kill her within five years. Unfortunately, as a result of some disruption of the nerves during surgery, she was left with severe, chronic pain; so severe that she was not able to return to her employment as an elementary-school teacher. Fortunately she had disability insurance that paid her three fourths of her salary as a teacher, and since her first surgery she has been living on her disability insurance. She also had participated in a medical-insurance plan offered by her employer, and that, for a certain period, covered her medical expenses. But at times she was depressed, largely I think as a result of the chronic pain, but probably

also because of the uncertainty as to whether her cancer would return.

During this period the spiritual side of Joy's nature began to assume greater importance. As a small child she had had some sort of spiritual experience that had left a deep impression on her. Her mother raised her as a Christian Scientist, but in adulthood Joy was not an adherent of any particular religion. At times, apparently, she was not even certain of the existence of God, but throughout her life she remained intensely interested in the idea of God. In fact, at one time she taught a college course devoted to Somerset Maugham's novel The Razor's Edge, a book that fascinated her. I don't know whether you have ever read this book, but it is a very famous novel about a young man's search for God. After her first surgery Joy began attending Quaker meetings, but she found them unsatisfying and eventually dropped them.

For more than a year and a half Joy had no recurrence of cancer, and I began to be very hopeful that she was permanently cured. However, she was still oppressed by chronic pain, and she was worried about her financial future, because the insurance program that her employer had provided would eventually expire and after that she would have to pay the insurance premiums herself, which she would not be able to do, given that she had to live on her disability insurance alone. She hoped to be able to qualify for "Medicare", a program of the United States Government that would pay her medical expenses, but this was still very uncertain at the time. Then in the autumn of 2005 a new tumor was discovered in Joy's right lung.

From approximately this point my knowledge of

Joy might live for some years longer.

Meanwhile, Joy's involvement with spiritual matters was growing stronger, and she no longer had any doubt whatever of the existence of God. She began attending a Lutheran church, and she even had herself baptized, though she apparently does not believe all of the doctrines of Lutheranism and probably does not regard herself as a Lutheran. Still, it is clear that her belief in God is more important to her than ever before.

But Joy's financial situation seemed desperate and she told me that she was depressed over it. The terms of her disability insurance were such that the payments she was receiving would soon drop to one half of what her teacher's salary had been; she did some calculations and concluded that there was no way she would be able to live on that amount of money. I was feeling rather desperate myself over Joy's situation, for I love this woman truly, even though I know that her love for me has cooled.

That was how matters stood when I wrote you my letter of June 4. But on July 3 I spoke with Joy on the telephone, and she gave me some news that -- if I understand her situation correctly -- may solve her financial problems in a tragic way. Cancer has been discovered simultaneously at several new sites in Joy's body, and her oncologist has told her that she has only from three to six months to live. This time I don't think there can be much doubt; almost certainly, Joy will be dead within six months. She doesn't seem worried about her financial situation any longer. She is four thousand dollars in debt, but I think that while she is alive she will be able to live on her credit cards, and she has insurance that will cover her debts after she dies.

I certainly shed many tears after learning

on July 3 that Joy would be dead within six months, yet in a way I was relieved by that conversation, because, for the first time, Joy seemed resigned to death. Until now she has had an intense desire to live, but during our conversation of July 3 she seemed ready to accept the end of her life, and I can reasonably hope that she will die with peace of mind.

I'm sorry that she made only one attempt to return your phone calls, but I'm not surprised. She has very little energy nowadays, and she probably will not try to call you again. If you are still willing to help, I suggest that you call Joy once in order to establish contact and gain her trust. As I've already indicated, she is no longer concerned about her financial situation, given that she has at most six more months to live. But still I'm worried that she might be overconfident about her finances, and may reach the limit of what she can borrow through her credit cards before she dies. If that happens she probably will not call you to ask for help. But if you would call her perhaps once a month to ask her if she is in need, and if you could offer her some degree of financial help if that should prove necessary, then I will be forever grateful to you. I do not want this woman to suffer any more than she has to during her last months.

The reason why you were unable to reach Joy by telephone on June 15 was that on June 14 she had left for the state of Montana. She had to spend several days there before she became too weak to travel, because she needed to take care of some property, including important papers that she had in a safe-deposit box at the town of Lincoln, Montana. She will probably be living at home from now on, unless she is taken to a hospital when she

is near death. During the day she may be out to visit a doctor's office or a hospital, but if you will call her at about 7:00 AM Pacific Daylight Time, she will almost certainly be at home. That is 8:00 AM Mountain Daylight Time, 9:00 AM Central Daylight Time, and 10:00 AM Eastern Daylight Time, this last being the time for the East Coast of the United States. I do not know how that translates into French time.

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I will end this letter here because I want to be able to send it to you promptly. I will soon write you another letter about the problems connected with the publication of my writings in Europe. For the moment I will mention only the following: Dr. Skrbina has been traveling since June 15, and that is why he has not answered your letter to him dated June 16. I will not be surprised if your letter to Don Goede has remained unanswered. I have not found Mr. Goede to be a very reliable person; sometimes he has taken two or three months to answer a letter from me, even though the only answer required was a short note. I would further suggest that you should not put unreserved trust in Mr. Goede or Dr. Skrbina. I work with them because they are useful, but it cannot safely be assumed that their motives are unselfish.

With sincere thanks,

Ted Kaczynski

1011,0

~~November 24, 2006~~
THEODORE JOHN KACZYNSKI
04475-046
U.S. PENITENTIARY MAX
P.O. BOX 8500
FLORENCE CO 81226-8500
November 24, 2006

[corrected first draft]

Dear Manager:

I am a friend of _____, who lives, or ~~until very~~ ~~recently~~ lived until very recently, in your apartment number 5.

As you know, _____ is gravely ill with cancer. I called her on November 13 and learned that she was ^{then} in very bad condition. Since then I have ^{tried to} ~~called~~ her three times, at a time of day when she should have been home, but I got no answer.

I conclude that she is not living in her apartment at present. Most likely she is ~~now~~ in some hospital.

If you know anything about what has happened to her, or if you have an address or a telephone number where she can be reached, I will be very grateful to you if you ~~can~~ ^{will} ~~send~~ send me that information.

Sincerely yours,

Ted Kaczynski

LETTER TO

to

DR. PATRICK BARRIOT

December 2, 2006

Dear Dr. Barriot,

Thanks for your letters of November 14, November 15, and November 22, which I received on November 27, November 29, and December 1, respectively. I hope you have received my letter of October 31, with which I enclosed pages 2, 3, 4 of The Warrior Wind No. 2 and a copy of my letter dated October 31 to Skrbina.

I don't know what has happened to Joy. I called her on November 13, and she told me then that she had had a serious panic attack the night before. She was still feeling so bad that she was unable to continue the conversation, and we had to break it off after about five minutes. Since then I have repeatedly tried to call her, both at her home phone number and at her cell-phone number, but I get no answer. If she is still alive, I suppose she must be at the home of a certain friend, or, more likely, in a hospital. No one has sent me news of her. You can imagine how worried I am. I will try once more to call her on Monday, Dec. 4, and if I still get no answer I will write to her brother and to two of her friends, whose addresses I have, and ask them whether they have news of her.

As far as I know, Joy has never had anything like a panic attack before, so I wonder whether the cancer, or some of the medications she takes, have been affecting her brain. The doctors told her that the type of cancer she has often metastasizes to the brain. She has already had one brain tumor removed.

To answer your letters --

November 14, 2006. The version of "Morality and Revolution" that you sent me can be considered definitive, except that the following typographical errors need to be corrected: Page 3, last paragraph, first line: "Six principles" should be "Six

1012.0

~~December 4, 2006~~
THEODORE JOHN KACZYNSKI
04475-046
U.S. PENITENTIARY MAX
P.O. BOX 8500
FLORENCE CO 81226-8500
December 4, 2006

fr

[Corrected first draft]

Dear

I'm writing to you about our mutual friend,

As you undoubtedly know, she is so ill with cancer that she isn't likely to live long.

I called her on November 13, and she told me that she had had a serious panic attack the night before. She was still feeling so bad that she was unable to continue the conversation, and we had to break it off after about five minutes.

Since then I have tried to call her several times between about 6:30 AM and 8:00 AM (Pacific Time), when she should have been home, but I've gotten no answer. I haven't been able to get her on her cell phone, either; it appears to be turned off.

Do you have any news of where she is now? Do you have a ^{mailing} address or a telephone number where she can be reached? If you can give me any such information, I will be very grateful to you.

If you are in touch with , please give her my love and tell her that I have some things to send her for Christmas, but I don't know where to send them.

Sincerely yours,
Ted Kaczynski

TED KACZYNSKI
To

1013.0
[corrected first draft]

January 14, 2007

Dear

Thanks for your letter of January 2. I very much appreciate the fact that you told about my letter to you, so that she knew I was trying to get in touch with her. I had been afraid she would die thinking I had let her down, ~~be~~ since I was unable to get a letter through to her. ⁹ I ~~don't~~ don't think

any of my letters ^{ever} did reach her. Through
the prison chaplain I was given a D.M. number and (2)
supposed to write to her, But my letters to that
address have been coming back marked "NO SUCH NUMBER". Clearly, someone
screwed up.

Our very good friend good as gold -- visited about 12
hours before she died, and he told her ^{that} I loved her and was "with her". She
was only very slightly responsive, but she was responsive enough so that it
appeared she understood what I told her.
^{knowing} what you and I told her, relieves my mind, because I wouldn't
have wanted her to die thinking I had let her down.

Again, thank you --

Ted

10/3.0

TED KACZYNSKI
to

IDEZ

July 15, 2007

[corrected first draft]

Dear

Thanks for your letter of 7/7/07, which I received on 7/13/07. To answer your questions:

First, from the box you received from [redacted], you can send everything to [redacted] except:

- (a) the bound copy of the Manifesto
- (b) the bound copy Truth versus Lies
- (c) anything that Sherrill Redmon says (he doesn't want [redacted] probably won't [redacted] any commercial [redacted] published books unless they have a lot of Joy's handwriting in them).

Second, [redacted] is Director of the Sophia Smith Collection, at Smith College, which is Joy's alma mater. I'm enclosing herewith a brochure that Sherrill Redmon sent me some time ago; the brochure explains pretty well what [redacted] is collecting.

Third, yes, all of the correspondence [★] between Joy and me has gone to the Sophia Smith Collection -- except anything you may have in that box and any letters that Chris Bass may still be holding. Joy ~~is still~~ felt a ~~strong~~ attachment to Smith College, and that must be why she wanted our correspondence to go there. I mean, I probably never had.

Fourth, I probably do not have ¹ a copy of the letter No. 208, of 7/1/06, that you mention, but you can just send it straight to [redacted]. If you sent it to me it would only stir up my griet.

I should mention that about a year ago I asked [redacted] to pay the shipping costs for the materials I had sent her, and she said she would do so but that it might take some time. I have not yet received the reimbursement, so I very recently sent Ms. Redmon a reminder. I'm quite sure there is no intentional malfeasance involved -- Smith College is a highly respected institution -- but due to inefficiency, forgetfulness, or whatever, it may take you a while to

★ Except some photos, cards, and so forth that I'm saving as